SURVIVORS OF THE BORUSSIA ELEVEN OF THE PASSENGERS AND CREW

THO WERE PICKED UP AT SEA. Toucd About for Three Days and Nights in an Open Bont-Appailing Scenes on Board the Doomed Steamship-Men and Women Swept from the Decks by the Great Waves.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 3 .- The Italian bark Giacomine. Capt. Boniface, from Aberdeen, arrived at this port this morning, with eleven persons—five passengers and six of the crew of the British steamer Borussia, abandoned on Dec. 2. They were picked up at sea on the evening of Dec. 5, about 400 miles west of the Azores, in latitude 38° 45' N. The names of the passengers, all in the steerage, are John S. Sullivan, formerly of County Cork, Ireland, but for the past thirty years a resident of Rapides Parish, La.: Owen McCabe, of County Cavan, Ireland, for the past nine years a resident of New Orleans, although his rife and children are still living in Ireland; Rosandro Gonzales of Spain; Gaetano Satrat of Italy, and Dimiot Frouds, a Frenchman who

embarked at Liverpool. The names of the crew are Wm. J. Sutherland of Glasgow, second engineer; J. F. Lor-sen, quartermaster: Barnard Garrity and Wm. Fischer, seamen; Patrick Saver and John Calaban, firemen.

Part of the crew of the British steamship Bo russia, which sailed from Liverpool on Nov. New Orleans, touching at Corunns. Spain, on Nov. 24, were landed at Quaenstown on Dec. 23 by the British ship Mallowdale, from Bassein. The Borussia was abandoned in a sinking condition on the 2d inst. The part of the crew landed at Queenstown consisted of the chief engineer. doctor, boatswain, and six seamen. They were picked up on the 5th inst, in an open boat by the Mallowdale. The Borussia had 180 passen-gers, of which number 105 embarked at Liverpool and 75 at Corunna. The crew numbered 54 men. After leaving Corunns on Nov. 24 she evperienced terrific weather and sprung aleak on Dec. 1. The severity of the weather increas ing, she was abandoned on the 2d inst. about 350 miles southeast of Fayal. The Captain and the second officer remained in the sinking steamer. The crew and passengers embarked in eleven boats. The nine survivors at that ime had no hope for the other boats, having before they separated, seen one boat capsize drowning all the occupants.

The Borussia was an iron steamship of 2.075 tons burden, and was built at Greenwich in 1855. She was bark riggey, 292 feet long, 38 eet wide and 25 feet in depth. She belonged to Liverpool, and at the time of the disaster over-took her she was engaged in trade with New Orleans. The Borussia had seen service in many waters. Just after she was built she was run as a steam packet between New York and Hamburg, but as naval architecture improved the fell behind and was transferred to other waters, and was engaged in trade with South America, and afterward Eastern ports. Her New Orleans agents were Silas Weeks & Co.

The story of the first passengers rescued was that a panic occurred among the passengers and crew. The survivors said that no order to launch the boats and prepare for the abandonment of the vessel was given by the officers: the crow themselves lowered the boate without waiting for orders. About a dozen passengers got into the boats, with part of the crew. The remainder of the passengers were supposed to have gone down in the vessel with the Captain, second mate, three engineers, eleven firemen, three stewards, the carpenter, and two boys. One boat swamped alongside of the steamer, and its occupants, five men, were drowned. The survivors said that at 9 o'clock on the night of the abandonment of the vessel they saw a rocket ascend from the steamer, and soon after her masthead

lights were seen to suddenly disappear. The experience of the steamship as described by the survivors to-day was of the most thrilling nature. The first intimation received that any-thing was wrong was early on the morning of Dec. 1, when a large leak was discovered in the engine room, which rapidly increased, and the water in the hold of the vessel soon began to accumulate with alarming rapidity. The entire crew were put to the pumps and urged on by flooded the engine room, extinguishing the fires and stopping the engines. The situation of the steamship at this time became critical in the extreme. The heavy weather which had been prevailing during the day gradually increased to a hurricane, and by night the sea swept over the now doomed vessel. M. Rosandro Gonzales, one of the passengers, who says that he was on deck the whole time, describes the scene as appalling. The steamship was repeatedly swept from stem to stern by the sea. She would rise on the crest of a wave, and, as their position was revealed to them by and, as their position was revealed to them by a vivil flash of lightning, her bow could be seen to suddenly drop and the quivering hull to plumer headlong into the seething waves.

An accident, which caused a thrill of horror, occurred at midnight. The efficers of the vessel had insisted on the lady passengers remaining below decks, which they had apparently quietly submitted to. At the time named a group of male passengers and seamen, who were clinging in a half drowned condition to the bulwarks aft, were horrifled to see one of the lady passengers appear at the head of the bulwarks aft, were horrifled to see one of the lady passengers appear at the head of the bulwarks aft, were horrifled to see one of the lady passengers appear at the head of the startised report of the control of the startised group on deck by a vivid flash of lightning, four or five seamen and several passengers about flitteen men in all, started to her assistance. When within a few feet of her the how of the stemship again sank, and a great volume of water bore down on the almost paralyzed woman and her rescuers all of whom were borne toward the rescuers all of whom were borne toward the rise of the water as they were swept away in the adarkness. A desperate effort was made by those on hoard to rescue them, but it only rescuered the many heart-redding seenes which occurred during the night, which is described by one passenger as busing a "hell of horror."

When laybreak appeared the condition of the Bornesia was found to be such that arrangements were made for abandoning her. The seance on the doomed vessel at this time was heartronding in the extreme. The friends and relatives of those who had been swept overbeard during the night ran wildly to and fro in a fronzy of grief, or clutched close to a stanchion, giving free vent to their terrible distress. By nightfall the small boats that had not been destroyed were gotten ready, and the crew and passengers embarked, leaving the vessel to its fate.

Mr. Sutherland, second engineer, says tha

supposed about eighty miles had been made. On the morning of the 5th the wind biew very hard from the east. Their course was changed, and the boat run before the wind to the westward, and so continued until 4 o'clook in the afternoon, when a sail was discovered about eight miles off, bearing directly toward their boat. The blankets used for sails were lowered a signal made of four pocket handkorchiefs hoisted on an oar, and the boat pulled for the nark. At about 5 o'clock the boat was seen by the lookout on the bark, which proved to be the Giacomino, and they were taken on board and arrived here to-day. The Captain of the bark not having room for the lighout on which they were anved, she was cast adrift.

Mr. Sullivan and Mr. McCabe were present when the second engineer made the above statement, and confirm it in every particular. They all speak in the highest praise of the kindness of Capt. Bonifaxio, who supplied every one with clothing and other necessaries until they reached this port. The second mate will return to Gliasgow, and Messrs, Sullivan and McCabe will go to their homes in Louisiana. They say that the Frenchman, whose name was not ascertained and who cannot be found this evening, had a sleter on board the Borussia.

New ORLEANS, Jan. 3.—A merchant here states that he was advised about a year ago by a member of the Board of Underwriters not to ship on the Borussia, as they, the insurance company, which he represented, would take no more risks on that vessel.

CAN THEY DEFEAT GEN. SHARPE?

Anti-Grant Republicans Combining to Elect

Some One Else as Speaker. ALBANY, Jan. 3.—The Republican members of the Legislature are nearly all in the city, and the canvass for the Speakership of the Assembly and Clerkship of the Senate, the two principal bones of contention, is waging as flercely as it is possible for it to do under the circum-stances. So far as the fight for the Speakership goes, it is one of the tamest thus far on record where there has been any contest at all. This afternoon the tide in the lobbies of the hotels set strong in the direction of Gen. Sharpe, and to-night the expression is almost general that Sharpe is certain to be Speaker, and that he will be the only candidate named in the Republican caucus on Monday night. This is unquestionably due to the fact that to-day Gen. Arthur. Police Commissioner Wheeler, ex-Senator Thomas Murphy, Judge Jake Patterson, Dwight Lawrence, and other well-known followers of Conkling and Cornell appeared on the scene as open and active work-ors for Gen. Sharpe. This was accepted as a fair notice that he was the machine's man, that the fron hand was to be put upon the members, and of course the result could not be doubtful. This was further strengthened by the leaking out of a statement, which has good foundation, that yesterday John M. Francis of Troy, who was for Mr. Terry, visited Gov. Cornell to ascertain whether or not he had any preferences among the candidates, and intended to take any part in the contest. The story goes that the Governor told Mr. Francis that he should not take any part in the canvass, but that if he were a member of the Legislature he should certainly vote for Gen. Sharpe for Speaker. The sifinificance of the latter part of this statement did not escape attention, and when those who

sifinificance of the latter part of this statement did not escape attention, and when those who are close to the new Governor were found working for the success of Gen. Sharpe, it was generally accepted as a hint from the Governor.

But a visit to the headquarters of Husted, Terry, Skinnor, Alvord, and Baker, found them yet professedly unterrified and full of fight. In fact they talk more fight than they did yesterday, and with more bitterness. The machine has taken its followers by the throats and bade them sacrifies their own preferences to do its bidding. When it is remembered that Husted, in the National Convention, voted against Roscoe Conkling for the nomination for President; and worked hard against Gov. Cornell at the State Convention, it is no wonder that he should be throttled. Skinner, too, has always been a kicker, and, of course, will not do for the machine. But who has been more faithful than Old Salt? He machine, and it is said will gracefully get out of the way now. The binnde and eloquent Terry in his brief but brilliant political career, had been true to the machine at all times, and he was brought forward by the most conspicuous machine men in his section.

The announcement by some that the election of Gen. Sharpe will be looked upon as another triumph for the Grant men and a third term, has added bitterness to this feeling in some quarters, and there is quiet talk about a general revolt of all the elements opposed to Sharpe against machine dictation. To this end a council of the friends of all the other candidates is to be held to-night to see whether the forces can be united upon any one man and held there for a bitter fight. If they can succeed in doing this they can make trouble for the machine managers. But I doubt whether they can. There are too mitty who are looking for good places on committees and for favors at court to are to fight the powers that be. I still believe that the machine will name the man.

The fight for the Clerkship of the Senatorial noses shows that neither has a man

The headquarters of Old Salt were erowded

The headquarters of Old Salt were crowded when I called there this afternoon. Several inches had been clipped off his hair and beard, and his feet were cheased in a pair of carpet slippers. He had bought a new pair of boots and was proud of them. "Young man," said he, "that was a d-d lie about my hair being several inches longer than it was last winter. I had it cut before I left Syracuse, and I paid for it, too."

t. too."
"Are you quite certain you paid, Governor?"
Are you quite certain you paid, Governor?"
I asked, for I remembered there was a tradi-tion that it had been done niways by subscrip-

"Are you quite certain you paid, Governor?" I asked, for I remembered there was a tradition that it had been done always by subscription.

"Yes, sir," he replied: "since Jarve Lord left Albany I have niways paid for it. He used to give me a dollar every year to get it cut with and it cost me thirty-seven and a half cents, and the rest of the bliar I spent as I pleased. And another thing, young man, I want you to understand my boots are not number eleven. They are slightly over nine, and they are new. The old ones I threw away before I left Syracuse. I had worn them since 1874, and I thought they had done service enough.

"And, young man, I want you to understand that Gen. Dan Wiley owns upthat he was beaten in that fishing trial last summer. He cheated, too, like a ruscal. He got two other men to fish for him, and counted in all they caught, and besides that he counted seven bass that all together wouldn't weigh over a pound and a half. I threw away everything I caught that weighed under half a pound and then he only beat me two fish, but he has owned up and will pay the wine and supper, and that is all right; but I went talk to any of you newspaper men, so you need not an any questions, for I won't answer them." And Old Salt branched off into a history of the Charleston Convention of 1860, and gradually worked down to the present fight for the Speakership, insisting that he was the dark horse that was bound to break the machine and everything else that got in his way.

Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, with his arms full of morning newspapers, took a seat in the special car at the Grand Central Depot yesterday morning. Half an hour after sunrise engine No. 6 backed down. Mr. Vanderbilt asked the engineer whether he thought he could make the schedule time. The engineer laughed and answered he'd try it If the road was clear. Three hours afterward Mr. Vanderbilt anded at the Albany depot, having skipped along much of the way at a mile a minute, and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon he took his seat a down Herothy were Colle

The Mask Ball at the Academy. A Ruropean chemist has made a discovery, by means of a secret process known only to himself, by which he gives to process created a contine of real diamond, which gives to their as a contine of real diamond, lasts forever. They are known as Humphrey's Paristan diamonds, and are for sale only at Humphrey's Paristan

Infinitely Better than Hard Old Style.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JANUARY 4, 1880.

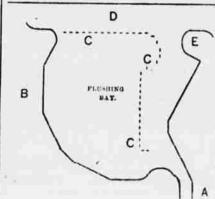
THE PROJECT THAT EXERCISES NEW-TOWN PROPERTY OWNERS.

Gen. Newton's Pinn to Restore Flushing' Commerce, which is Opposed Because it Would Make a Part of the Bay a Morass. Residents of the town of Flushing, on the east side of Flushing Bay, and of the town of Newtown, on the west side, are in bitter opposi-tion over the best means of improving navigation in their long-neglected harbor. Sixty years ago shipping of magnitude made its way from

Long Island Sound to the wharves in Flushing; but the bay has, ever since, been gradually filling up with silt, brought into the bay from the Sound, and with mud from narrow, sluggish Newtown Creek, that flows into the bay through Flushing. Commerce from shipping had been the life blood of Flushing, and when water craft went ashore in the bay and were gradually withdrawn by their owners. Flushing's wharves and busiest streets ljacent to them became almost worthless proprty. In Bridge street are large stores whose autters are up and whose doors are unopened com the beginning to the end of the year. The pening of the branch of the Long Island Rail-road through Flushing from Whitestone to lunter's Point seemed to kill the last hope of lushing that its water outlet would ever be estored. To-day there is no channel between lushing and the Sound through Flushing Bay. About two years ago the trustees of the town of Flushing were petitioned by the citizens of oth Flushing and Newtown to get Government aid in improving the harbor. Congressman Charles W. Covert, who represents in Congress Richmond, Queens, and Suffolk Counties, in-troduced a bill in the Forty-fifth Congress on this subject. The House called on the Secre-tary of War for information as to the advisability of undertaking the work. Gen. John Newton, of Hell Gate excavation fame, was put in charge of the surveying, and his report, read in Congress, was full and elaborate, and was printed in the Flushing newspapers. In his opinion, the only way in which Flushing Bay can be improved is to build a dyke of two rows of spiles, filled in with stones, in such a manner that the tide water as it flows up into the bay will be confined to a narrow channel. By this plan the tide water will be carried to the Flushing wharves, and, instead of 2 or 3 feet of water in the docks, there will be between 15 and 20 feet of water where the vessels are to be unloaded.

in the docks, there will be between 15 and 20 feet of water where the vossels are to be unloaded.

While the bay is useless for Flushing's commerce, it may be navigated by vessels of light draught when the tide is at the flood or nearly so. On the western, or Newtown shore, are Harry Hill's, Lent's, Backus's, Bliss's, and Strong's wharves, where lumber or clay for the pottery near by, or fertilizers for farmers are deposited. The proposed dyke would shut off those wharves from direct communication with Long Island Sound. Hence the opposition of Newtown property owners to the plan. The following diagram shows the general shape of the bay with the top toward the northwest. The proposed dyke begins in Bowery Bay at a spot known as Sandford's Point; runs east-northeast about 1,800 yards, to within 1,000 feet of College Point; thence it takes a southeast course for about 3,600 yards, to within 1,000 feet of college Point; thence it takes a southeast course for about 3,600 yards, ending about 1,500 feet from the late A. T. Stewart's wharf, at the mouth of Flushing Creek. The channel from the bridge across Newtown Creek, at the Fushing wharves, to the Sound opposite College Point, is about 2 miles:



A-Finshing docks B-Newtown Bay front CCC-Proposed dyke. D-Long Island Sound. E-Colleg Point. Point.

When Gen. Newton's plans were approved by Congress the sum of \$29,000 was appropriated for beginning the undertaking and the improvement, it was estimated, would cost \$155,000. There is a bill before the present t was estimated would contribute the present congress to appropriate \$40,000 making thus far, \$60,000 for the work. Maj.-Gen. Newton as recently signed a contract with Hen Jubols & Sons, of this city, to drive the spil About three weeks ago some taxpayers of Newbown first awoke, they say, to see not a curse to themselves on the project, and not a curse to themselves on the project and not a curse to themselves on the project and not a curse to themselves on the project and not a curse to themselves on the project of the beauty of the that they sould judge all well as he about the project of the security of the bay while the scarrifice of the beauty of the bay while the scarrifice of the beauty of the bay while the scarrifice of the bay that would be at the scarrifice of the bay that would be an off from the channel, making a sert of reservoir that would have only a small outlet at the project of the bay where the tide could not surrify the randually, they say, it would be disprised in the transport of the bay where the tide could not surrify the randually, they say, it would be disprised in the transport of the tide of the project of the bay where the tide could not surrify the randually, they say, it would be disprised by the say and the property of the say where the tide of reservoir the say and the say the plant for improving the bay, and about a hundred resident assembled on Dec. 18. Gen. Newton had the say and the the say and colosed space, or tidal reservoir, to be filled an emptical in every tide, and, a channel way, thugh which the water but he say an enclosed space, or tidal reservoir, to be filled why and the spiffer on work the bay and enclosed space, or tidal reservoir, to be filled with the plant and the same that of service and pass in and out. By the say of the tide through this channel spiffer on work the bay and the surried in every tide, and, a channel way, through which the water blant and the say and the surried in the say and the surried of the whole of the suspended and abandoned before completion, then the money expended would be fire on the suspended and abandoned before completion, then the romes expended would be contracted and the say of the thing that the surried would be fired with suspended and t

for each auditor. Mr. Benjamin W

Strong of Newtown was made cherman, and Congressman Covert was called on for aspeech. Congressman Covert was glad to tel what he knew about the project, he said; and then he told how he had helped to get the appropriation of \$20,000 for the improvement. Soft the Government and Major-Gen. New-

ton were only concerned in benefiting the general public he was sure, and that was his own position. He believed in Gen. Newton, who says that permanent improvement in the channel can only come about in the proposed dyking. It would be a benefit to both Flushing and Newtown. As to any existing danger that appropriations will not be forthcoming to complete the work, the appropriation aircady voted is an implied agreement that the Government will furnish the necessary money. Gen. Newton says, too, that the dyke will not disfigure the bay. There will be a long row of apiles sawed off to the height of two feet above high water. Congressman Covert advised the taxpayers to trust Gen. Newton, who undoubtedly understands his business.

Charles L. Manning, of Newtown, said that the enclosed reservoir would without doubt, become in a short time 1,000 acres of marsh land. He believed that the little opening in the reservoir where it is to connect with the channel and Long Island Sodind, will be eventually closed up when it is seen that the present plan will not work, and thus the reservoir will become a marsh. Finally, he said, the appropriation of \$155,000 would grow to a quarter of a million, and Congress would be disguisted and withhold its aid. Then where would Flushing Bay be?

Mr. Issac Peck of Flushing said he had confi-DYKING FLUSHING HARBOR.

withhold its aid. Then where would Flushing Bay be?

Mr. isaac Peck of Flushing said he had confidence in the surveyors blans. The channel was dredged in 1833 for \$3,600 by Nathaniel and George Griswell of New York; again, in 1857, by Morris & Cumming of New York; again, in 1857, by Morris & Cumming of New York; again, in 1857, by Morris & Cumming of New York; again, in 1857, by Morris & Cumming of New York; again, in 1857, by Morris & Cumming of New York; again, in 1857, by Morris & Cumming of New York; again, in 1857, by Morris & Cumming of New York be said, how digging for clams or oysters in the bay could be affected by the dyke or how it would damage or disfigure the bay. Dredging could only temporarily effect a remedy for the navigation.

Isaac A. Rappelyea of Newtown said that the plan? Can a vessel beat into the tidal reservoir? Assuredly not.

Harry Hill of Newtown said that he hadn't been aware until very recently what the nature of the project is. He had seen in England such the property owners, with jettles running from the sea wall up to the wharves youst wide enough to let a vessel go up and unload. But, according to this plan, the wharves would be snut off from the path of commerce, and the property owners must carry their piers out to the dyke, over half a mile. Such a work would cost \$60,000 for each owner. The reservoir, he believed, will become a marsh. The inhabitants will have to move away to prevent sickness and death. Fat-boiling establishments will seek its

dyke. over half a mile. Such a work would cost \$60,000 for each owner. The reservoir, he besileved, will become a marsh. The inhabitants will have to move away to prevent sickness and death. Fat-boiling catabilishments will seek its shores as their proper home.

Mr. E. Platt Stratton of Flushing believed that the whole reservoir will remain pure and sweet water, owing to the scouring effect of the tide.

"Will there be a rush of that water near my new pier, 1,000 feet long?" asked Mr. Hill, incredulously.

"It will probably undermine your pier and carry it away," was the reply.

Then Mr. Furman and Mr. Stratton, opponents in their views, climbed on the stage at the same time, and gesticulated with their canes in pointing out the advantages and disadvantages of the scheme. They were very much in earnest, but did not become angry. After they had sat down Mr. Strong jumped up and said that "the coat had been made to fit Flushing and not Nawtown." He did not believe that a line of passenger steamers, as proposed, would be established between Flushing and New York. Passengers would rather go easily and fquickly by rail. He was sufe that the reservoir would become a miasmatic bog and drive people from its shores.

Lawyer George T. White said that he represented large interests that were opposed to the dyking system.

Then Mr. Stratton of Flushing declared emphatically that no seventeen property holders on the shore of the bay have a right to or can stop the front door to Flushing declared emphatically that no seventeen property holders on the shore of the bay have a right to or can stop the front door to Flushing to a little of the Flushing town trustees. to consult Gen. Newton as to the mortion of W. H. Furman, a committee of five Messrs. B. W. Strong, J. E. Backus, C. L. Manning, W. H. Furman, and C. R. Lent, were appointed with full power to confer with a similar committee to be appointed by the Flushing town trustees. to consult Gen. Newton as to the mortion of a dyke through Flushing Bay, as now proposed.

The m

The meeting adjourned, to be reassembled in two weeks from yesterday in the same place.

CRAZED BY HER LOVER'S DEATH.

A Young Woman Shooting her Father Bend, then Killing Horout. LYONS, N.Y., Jan. 3, -Between 12 and 1 P. M. to-day Miss Frances Hovey, a highly respected and amiable young lady of this village, left her home in Lawrence street, ostensibly to mail some letters and then return home. The

mailing of the letters she accomplished; but, in-mailing of the letters she accomplished; but, in-stead of going home, she wen, immediately to her father's hat and cap store in Canal street. On entering the store, no one but the father and the girl being present, it is supposed that she went to the rear of the room, where her father sat reading by the stove, went behind him, as seen by the position of her muff and outer wrappings, took a pistol from her pocket, and shot him in the right side of and shot him in the right side of the head, placing the barrel against his temple, producing instant death. After this she releaded the pistol, which was a small single-barrel one, went up stairs in a back room of the store, and sent a builet through her own brain. A few minutes later one of her brothers returned from his dinner, and going to the rear of the store found his father sitting in his chair with blood trickling down his face. Having examined the wound, he immediately called a physician, who pronounced the wound to be one made with a builet. A search of the premisers was the middle of the pronounced in the constant of the premisers was the middle of the constant of the premisers was the hall that, that the first was foundly, and on the floor, slowly dying. She had a small band glass in her hand, and with the glass, it is supposed, she saw how to take aim. The glass she had brought from her home.

Miss Hovey has been insane at times lately on account of the death of a suitor. Eugene Raines of Rochester, who died some time in September. They are said to have been engaged for over four years. His death was a terrible blow to her, and shattered her intellect. Miss Hovey was a leader in society, and one of the reigning belies of Lyons. She was a member of the Methodist Church, and a most conscientious Christian. One of the letters she told how she intended to kill her dear, kind father, who had too much trouble, and then commit suicide. Mr. Hovey leaves a wife, who is crazed by the tragedy, and three sons, one about 31 years of age, another 20, and the other 16. The girl was alive at 10 o'clock to-night, but cannot possibly survive.

A Grand Jury Proposing to Legitimatize Gambling. NEW OBLEANS, Jan. 3 .- The term of the Grand Jury having expired, they to lay made a report under the caption of "Gambling Helis." They say: "This bresome social problem yet awaits solution. It appear tiresome social problem yet awaits solution. It appears that the defiance of authority through which these establishments escape suppression, grows out of the impossibility of procuring evidence incidence to convention to the persons accused. Such being the case, it might be desirable to legitimature the entiting andor the subject on which the desirable to legitimature the entiting andor the state of enviscion that it it cannot be wholly suppressed the outside of enviscion that it is another to the public treasury. This course is recommended, and we are confident, it sustained by public opinion, it will be successful. The fixed Jary advises that a law be passed levying a tax of \$5.795, per annum on each establishment.

Edison's electric lamps were yet burning priliantly in Menio Park last evening. The many vis-tors who come and go continuously are narrowly watched by the thirty inhabitant of the little hamlet. The fact that a stranger was, cough a few days since in an attempt to shot-tirrell the wire-by which electricity is fed to Edison's lamps has put very one in Menio Park on his usua? or his guard

On his guard

Edison's imployees are of the opinion that the attempt

was made in the interest of some one innerested in electric lighting of a different character. His neutrinor, on
the contrary, some of whose houses are lighted by the

Edison tamps, think it was done for more dangerous pur
poses.

The South American War. The Chiltan Consul-General in Panama has elegraphed to the Chilian Logation in Washington as ollows:

follows:

A revolution broke out in Lima on the 21st of December Parcia was elected Dictator on account of the flight of President Gen. Prade. The Chibans have can tured the Peruvian toppeds boot that left Panama in Seventher, under the Hawaiian colors.

Jersey City's Convicted Assemblyman. Considerable interest is felt in Jersey City as o the probable effect of Patrick Sheerau's conviction to onsidescy as a director of the Mechanics' and Laborers Savings Bank, upon his recent election to the Legislature it is said by some lawyers that his conviction, it follows: by the imposition of a sentence, will incapacitate Sherra from taking his seat, and reider similar election neces sary in the "Horseshne" District, which he represents

Panic to a Theatre. Memputs, Jan. 2 .- A cry of fire raised a panis in Leubries Theatre at the Ada Cavendish matines to day. The audience, principally laddes made a confused rush for the exits. The curtain was rung down, and, the slarm proving false, order was restored, with no more scrious result than the swooning of three ladies.

Think of it, ladies! You can permanently beautify your complexion with idlenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.—4ds. Nervous debility and weakness of generative organs positively cured by Allen's Brain Food. \$1. Ditman, As for House; Allen's, 315 1st av. Send for circular, -Ass. MILK PRODUCERS AROUSED. TRYING TO UNITE ON A PLAN FOR OB-

TAINING HIGHER PRICES. Meetings Preliminary to a Convention in Mid-dictown—Farmers Mehearsing their Many Grievances—A Pennsylvania Pian Favored.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Jan. 3.-Meetings were held at the various railroad stations in Orange and Sullivan Counties, New York, and Sussex County, New Jersey, to elect delegates to a meeting to be held in Middletown on Tues-day, Jan. 6, to consider the "milk problem," day, Jan. 6, to consider the "milk problem."
Oscar W. Mapes, A. J. Gaie, Charles Mapes, Silas Vall. H. G. Brewster, and Martin S. Mapes
were chosen to represent Middletown. It is
understood that an attempt will be made to
adopt the by-laws and constitution of the
Dairymen's Protective Association of Philadelphia. In that association the milk producers bind themselves to abide by the regulations of the Central Committee. Their milk is handled by an agent in Philadelphia, who is entitled to employ a clerk, and both salaries are paid by the producers. The agent makes all contracts and collects the bills. His instructions are to have every milkman give bonds, before the milk is shipped, that the bills shall be paid, either once or twice a month, within three days after the first or the middle of the month. as the case may be.

The main purpose of the movement through out the milk-producing region is to raise the price to be got by producers. There has been a large increase in the price of feed of late,

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browers' grains and that produced from other food. One of them said to-day: "Why, I supply a New York man who has been thirty years in the business, He told me I mustn't use grains, and I stopped and fed buck wheat for a while. He complained right away that the milk was too thin; buckwheat has that effect. Bo I began to use grains, and I have heard no complaints since." Nevertheless, experienced New York milk dealers claim to be able to distinguish milk where brewers' grains have been used, both by sight and smell, and the most reputable firms make a point in favor of thin milk by guaranteeing that no such food has been used in its production.

teeing that no such food has been used in a production.

GOSHEN N. Y., Jan. 3.—At the meeting of milk producers here to-day Farmer Tuthill said the milk problem had been solved in Pennsylvania by the men who supply Philadelphia with milk. They have an association, governed by a common council and a general agent. This general agent lives in Philadelphia, and fixes the price of milk with the city dealers, subject to the approval of the common council. Mr. Tuthill moved that the same plan be adopted in this State.

Tuthill moved that the same plan be adopted in this State.

An animated and at times acrimonious discussion followed. Farmer Ryerson said the whole trouble was that the farmers had no backbone. For one, he considered that he had a right to his own property, and that he was not going to be compelled to sell milk at three cents a quart when it was worth four cents. The farmers of Orange County, he said, had lost a great many thousand dollars by their weakness in allowing the milkmen of the city to buildoze them.

agreat many thousand dollars by their weakness in allowing the milkmen of the city to buildoze them.

Farmer J. W. Young seemed to strike a popular key when he said that the sale of milk ought to be regulated in the same way that the butter and cheese market is managed. The price ought to depend upon the demand and supply. But the great trouble was that the farmers wouldn't stand together. There were always those who were falling out. Left that milk train go down to New York empty a few times," said the blunt and vigorous old Mr. Ryerson, "and you'll see how guick the milkmen of the city will be up here, in a letter I got recently from one of those men he said they had us by the nose, and they would defy us to get away. Hold off the supply a few days, and you'll see how soon we'll have them by the nose."

Farmer Young said it was useless to talk in that way. You might as we'll tell paople to throw away the money they have in their pocketbooks as to tell them to waste their milk. The only way out of the difficulty was to provide some plan by which the milk could be turned to some use while the producers were on strike. After a long discussion it was resolved to appoint a committee of five to consider the Philadelphia plan and all other plans ahd report at a future meeting.

At the meetings held at other places the matter was discussed and delegates were appointed to attend the general meeting which is to be held at Middletown on Tuesday next.

The farmers throughout the whole region appear to be thoroughly aroused. They say that at the present price for milk they are hardly able to meet expenses. If there is any one thing that they are agreed upon, it is that no more six months contracts shall be made with the city milkmen. The price, if fixed in advance at all, shall not be for more than thirty days, or a month, they say.

FLOOD IN THE SEINE.

Bridges Threatened, and Traffic Over The

Stopped by the Authorities. Paris, Jan. 8.—The cold weather which Paris has experienced this winter was succeeded by a thaw on Thursday last, and to-day the weather is as mild as in May. The thaw has produced a freshet in the Seine, breaking up the ice over which thousands have crossed during the past month, and threatening more damage to property than was caused by the flood of January, 1871, when the lower parts of the city were covered with water to the depth of several feet. The river is now a roaring tor-rent and is still rising. Much alarm exists for the safety of the Pont des Invalides which crosses the river between the Trocadero and crosses the river between the Trocadero and the Tuileries, which has been for some time in course of renewal. A temporary bridge, built of wood, was broken into fragments last night by the ice and swept away, and communication was cut off at this point. Thousands of persons line the wall along the water front, watching the raging torrent as it dashes large cakes of ice against the bridges with such force as to ice against the bridges with such force as to threaten their destruction. At the Pont dela Concorde the depth of water is six motres, and the current is runfing at the rate of seven filled an hour. The municipal authorities have ordered the stoppage of all traffic across the following bridges: Pont Solferino, an iron structure of three arches, erected by Napolecon III. in 1858, and crossing the Seine at the corner of the Tuilingstein for Four ty Soint Forc. Also fol front with three arches, crossing the river close to the window of the Tuileries, where King Charles IX. fired upon the hapless Huguenots at the massacre of St. Bartholomew; and the Pont des Arts, an iron structure of seven arches, crossing the river from the corner of the gardens of the Louvre. Not even foot passengers are allowed to cross on any of those bridges, the approaches being guarded by sergents de ville. The other bridges, which are mainly structures of stone, are choked up by the extra traffic thus forced upon them, and, to make matters worse, the crowds on them are increasing every moment. The utmost vigilance will be necessary to avert a calamity. the Tuileries, which has been for some time in

THE LATEST OLD WORLD NEWS.

The Italia Irredenta. Rome, Jan. 3.-Signor Imbriani, Vice-President of the Italia Irradenta Committee, has published a pamphlet justifying the acts of his party in causing their flag to be displayed at the funeral of Gen. Avezzana late President of the Italian Irredenta Committee), a date President of the Italian Irredenta Committee), as serting that the Ministers and declared to him that it cause of the Italia Irredenta was dear to them, but the it was absolutely interest to prevent Austra from the interest of the Italian Irredenta was dear to them, but the signor function also greatly in the item Ministers characterized the military law recently passed by Austria as constant menace to Italy Signor Nicotera, member a constant on this subject on the metam of the Chamber Despatches from Leghorn report that tumults occurrenters on the occasion of the funeral of an old soldier of Garibaldi.

Ten Afghans Hanged.

LONDON, Jan. 3 .- By a cable error the correspendent of the Dady News at Cabul was this morning made to say that ten Afghana who had been sentenced to death by the Military Commission since its reas-sentiline, would be hanged on the 3-th inst. It was in tended to say that they were hanged on Dec. 30. Amen, them was one who had been the

The Afghan Pretender.

St. Petershungh, Jan. 3.-The Vedomosti ST. FFEEIBURGH, July and Arghan pretender, has ar-rived at Baikh and joined his friends. Oe will probably raise a force disciplined on the system of the Russian army. Otherwise, his contemplated coop disas will fail.

Richard Wagner's Illness. London, Jan. 3.—Galignani's Messenger mays that the illness of Richard Wagner, the children composer, is so serious that little hope is entertained of his recovery.

Bishop Gilbert Haven's Death,

Bishop Gilbert Haven, who died at his Bishop Gilbert Haven, who died at his mother's residence in Maiden, Mass, last eventus, after an illness of several weeks, graduated from Wesleyan University in 1840, and afterward was paster of various churches in Massachusetts. In 1840 he went to the frest that the Eighth Massachusetts logiment, being the first Chaplain to receive a commission. After the war he supervised the distributions of relief to destinute frostomen in the State of Miselssapp. Then, becoming editor of 2003 Heads he continued in this field of work until lie was made litshop of the Methodist Episcopal Church and assigned to Georgia, having the interests of the Church in the extreme Southern States under his charge. His last cutspictoous appearance in public was at Henry C. Howen's Woodstock Independence Day celebration, last July, when he lauded Grant as greater than Washington or Napoleon.

The Troubles of Two Lovers.

Herbert Preston of 613 Eighth avenue and maci Croughan of 747 Second avenue worked together a sleep on Second avenue. They both control the me young lady, and a bitter rivalry was the result.

Collector Marks Assaulted.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 3.-Internal Revenue Collector Marks was assaulted this afternoon and badly used up by a man named Martin, from Ascension Parish. The difficulty is said to have grown out of a political promise

The Thermometer in New York Yesterday. At Hudnut's pharmacy at 3 A. M., 38°; 6, 36°, 9, 30°; 12 M., 38°; 8, 30°, P. M., 42°; 6, 30°; 9, 30°; 12, 30°

Weather Office Prediction. For mtddie Atlantic States, south and east winds, warmer, partly cloudy or clear weather, and sta-uonary barometer.

Millions of bottles have been sold, and yet the demand is increasing for Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. -4.6.

JEFF BRIGGS'S LOVE STORY

PRICE THREE CENTS.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER L.

It was raining and blowing at Eldridge's Crossing. From the stately pine trees on the hilitop, which were dignifiedly protesting through their rigid spines upward, to the hysterical willows in the hollow, which had whipped themselves into a maudin fury, there was a general tumuit. When the wind julied the rain kept up the distraction, firing long volleys across the road, letting leces miniature cataracts from the hill sides to brawi in the ditches, and beating down the heavy heads of wild oats on the levels; when the rate deased for a moment, the wind charged over the already defeated field, ruffled the guilles, scattered the spray from the roadside pines, and added insult to injury. But both wind and rain concentrated their energies in a malero-lent attempt to utterly disperse and scatter the "Haif-way House." which seemed to have wholly lost its way, and strayed into the open, where, dazed and bewildered, unprepared and unprotected, it was exposed to the taunting fury of the blast. A loose, shambling, disjointed, heattle, while jointed, hastily-built structure—representing the worst features of pioneer renaissance—18

rattled its loose window eashes like chattering teeth, banged its ill-hung shutters, and admis-

ted so much of the invading storm that it might have blown up or blown down with equal facility. Jefferson Briggs, proprietor and landlord of the "Half-way House." had just gone through the formality of closing his house for the night, hanging dangerously out of the window in the vain attempt to subdue a rebellious shutter that had evidently entered into conspiracy with the invaders, and, shutting the door as against sheriff's posse, was going to bed-i. c., to read himself asleep, as was his custom. As he en-tered his little bedroom in the attic with a highly exciting novel in his pocket and a kerosens lamp in his hand, the wind, lying in wait for him, instantly extinguished his lamp and slammed the door behind him. Jefferson Briggs relighted the lamp, as if confidentially in a corner, and shielding it in the bosom of his red flannel shirt, which gave him the appearance of an illuminated shrine, hung a pearance of an illuminated shrine, hung a spearance of an illuminated shrine hung and the spearance of an illuminated shrine hung a spearance o heavy bearskin across the window, and then carefully deposited his lamp upon a chair as his bedside. This done, he kicked off his boots, flung them into a corner, and, rolling himself in a blanket, lay down upon the bed. A habit of early rising bringing with it, presumably, the proverbial accompaniment of health, wisdom, and pecuniary emoluments, had also brought with it certain ideas of the effeminacy of sep-

arate toilets and the virtue of readiness. In a few moments he was deep in a chapter. A vague pecking at his door, as of an unseeonable woodpecker, finally asserted itself to his consciousness. "Come in," he said, with his eye still on the page.

The door opened to a gaunt figure, partir composed of bed quilt and partly of plaid shaws.

A predominance of the latter and a long whice of iron-gray hair determined her sex. She leaned against the post with an air of fatigue.

half moral and half physical.

"How ye kin lie thar, abed, Jeff, and read and smoke on sich a night! The sperrit o' the Lord abroad over the yearth-and up stage not gone by yet. Well, well! it's well thar ez some ez can't sleep."
"The up coach, like as not, is stopped by high

water on the North Fork, ten miles away, Aunty," responded Jeff, keeping to the facts. Possibly not recognizing the hand of a benefi-cent Creator in the rebellious window shutter. he avoided theology.

"Well," responded the flavore, with an air of delivering an unheeded and thankless warning.
"it is not for me to say. Prays it's all His wisdom that some will keep to their own mind. It's well ez some hezn't narves, and kin luxus rists in tarbacker in the night watches. But He riate in terbacker in the night watches. But He says; 'I'll come like a thief in the night!'—like a thief in the night, Jeff."

Totally unable to reconcile this illustration with the delayed "Pioneer" coach and Yube Bill, its driver, Jeff lay silent. In his own way. perhaps, he was uneasy—not to say shocked—al his aunt's habitual freedom of scriptural quotation, as that good lady herself was, with an odcasional oath from his lips. A fact, by the way, not generally understood by purveyors of Scripe ture, licensed and unlicensed.

"I'd take a pull at them bitters, Aunty," said Jeff, feebly, with his wandering eye still recurring to his page. "They'll do ye a power of good in the way o' calmin' yer narves."

"Ef I was like some folks. I wouldn't want bitters—tho' made outer the simplest yarbs of the yearth, with jest enough sperrit to bring out the vartoos-ez Deacon Stoer's Balm'er Gilead is-what yer meaning? Ef I was like some folks, I could lie thar and smoke in the lap of idieness - with fourteen beds in the house empty, and nary lodger for one of 'em. Ef I was that indifferent to havin' invested my fortis in the good will o' this house, and not ex much ez a single transient lookin' in, I could lie down and take comfort in profane literatoor. But # ain't in me to do it. And it wasn't your father's

As the elder Briggs's way had been to seek surcease from such trouble at the gambling table, and, eventually, in suicide, Jeff could not deny it. But he did not say that a full realization of his unhappy venture overcame him he closed the blinds of the hotel that nights and that the half-desperate idea of abandoning it then and there to the warring elements that had resented his trespass on Natura. seemed to him an act of simple reason and justice. He did not say this, for easy-going natures are not apt to explain the processed by which their content or resignation is reached, and are therefore supposed to have none. Keeping to the facts, he simply suggested the weather was unfavorable to travellers, and again found his place on the page before him. Fixing it with his thumb, he coked up resignedly. The figure wearily detached itself from the door post, and Jeff's eyes fell on his book. "You wont stop, Aunty?" he

asked mechanically, as if reading aloud from the page; but she was gone. A little ashamed, although much relieved, Jeff fell back again to literature, interrupted only by the charging of the wind and the heavy volleys of rain. Presently he found himself wondering if a certain banging were really a shutter, and then, having settled in his mind that it was, he was startled by a shout. Another, and in the road before the house!

Jeff put down his book, and marked the place by turning down the leaf, being one of that large class of readers whose mental faculties are butter-fingered, and easily slip their hold. Then he resumed his boots, and was duly caparisoned. He extinguished the kerosene lamp, and braved the outer air and strong currents of the hall and stairway in the darkness. Lighting two candies in the barroom, he proceeded to unlock the hall door. At the same instant a furt ous biast shock the house, the door yielded slightly and impelled a thin, meck-looking stranger violently against Jeff, who still struggled with it.

"An accident has occurred," began the stranger. "and—" But here the wind charged again, blew open the door, pinned Jeff behind it back against the wail, overturned the dripping stranger, and, dashing up the staircase, slammed every door in the house, ending triumphantly with No. 14, and a crash of glass in the window.
"Come, rouse up!" said Jeff, still strug-

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